WELL, Mike, we will have to die vide the gang for awhile this morning, because there is two jobs that have to be done right away. They broke the frog at the north switch last night, and we will have to put in a new one; and then there is a bad rail reported just at the end of the trestle, down in the hollow. We will load up while we are all here together, and I will take two of the men to put in the frog, and that leaves three for you. I guess I'll send Teddy along with you, too. He can't do very much when it comes to a lift, but you can put him on the ratchet, drilling the holes, or something. You'll need all the help that you can get, for that's a job that must be done in a hurry."

? The speaker was William Hogan, familiarly known as "Old Bill," foreman of the section gang that kept in repair five miles of the track of the Burlington on each side of Rock Bridge, Ill., and he was giving his orders for the day's work.

The Mike spoken to was Mike Lynch. the workman who had been longest in the employ of the company, as a member of the gang, and whose right it was to take charge of the second division whenever the work was such that the gang had to be divided.

They were standing with the rest of the gang in front of the little red shanty or section house in which were kept their hand car, "dumples," rails, splices, spikes, and, in fact, everything that goes together to make up a section gang outfit. But we must not forget Teddy, with

whom our story has the most to do. He was the son of Hogan, the foreman, a well-built, active, freckle-faced lad, about 15 years of age, and he was employed in the capacity of a water boy during the summer months when he did not have to go to school.

He had to carry water for the men to drink from the neighboring farmhouses when they were working along the track in the country; and, when not either going or coming with a bucket, he was kept busy carrying tools from one to the other, running after spikes and doing a countless number of little airings that were constantly turning up and were always left for "the kid" to

Besides all this his keen ear was always the first to detect the rumble of an approaching train, until the men had come to depend upon him to give them warning when they were out between stations on their hand car.

He was a general favorite, too, with them all, because he was always goodnatured and willing to work, and on this particular morning after his father had finished giving his orders Mike turned to him with the remark:

"All right, Teddy; you come along with us. You see, your father knows how to pick good company for you. We'll make a roadmaster out of you yet, if you just stay with us, and then we'll all expect a job as boss some place."

"You can take the hand car, Mike, and we'll take the 'dumpy,'" said Hogan, when they had gathered together all the things needed and were about ready to start. "And if we get done first we'll come down and help you finish up. If we don't, you can come up

And with this the two parties separated, Hogan and his men starting in one direction with the "dumpy," while other side of the gully. direction.

The trestle spoken of, which was really an uncovered bridge, spanned a gully known as "McCoupin Hollow." It takes its name from the creek that flows through it, and with possibly one or two exceptions is the highest railroad trestle in the state of Illinois, it being fully 90 feet from the rails to low-

It is 450 feet long, and the lay of the land is such that the track is compelled to curve so at each end that it is almost impossible to see the trestle until you are almost upon it.

Lying, as it does, between two steep hills, it is a hard pull both ways for heavy trains, and in order to get out of the gully without stalling and having to double the engineers generally "let 'em roll" down into the hollow, some of the more reckless ones often rushing across the trestle at the rate of 50 or 60 miles an hour. It can then readily be seen that a bad rail at the end of the trestle might mean a very serious mishap.

It was only about a mile and a half from the town, so it was not long until Mike and his men reached the place, and after throwing off the new rail they had brought, unloading their tools and lifting the hand car to one side of the track, they proceeded to examine the rail. One glance at it showed that it was in

imminent danger of breaking every time a train ran over it, one spot in particular being worn almost in two, to they immediately began to fit the new one to take its place. Had it been a straight piece of track

this would have been a very easy matter, because all rails are made a standard length, and they would simply have to take out the bolts at the end, pull out the spikes from the ties, throw the old rail out, slip in the new one and finish the job by driving in new spikes and pulling up the boltsiin the ends

But it was on a curve, and the rail had to be bent to fit the circle; so, mfter placing the new rail alongside the old one and measuring to find out how much of a curve they would have to

This is done with a bending machine, as it is called, which consists of an iron frame that looks something like an immense jaw, in which the rail is placed and held securely, and then by, means of a lever a large screw is forced against the rail until it is brought to the required shape.

After much tugging, pulling and twisting, all hands working until the perspiration was running freely from their faces, they succeeded in getting it bent, and in a few moments they were ready to take up the old rail. Before starting, however, Mike pulled

Constipation

is the most common form of Dyspepsia. Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills (white wrapper), one after Dr.

each meal, cure the most obstinate Deane's cases. They contain no mercury, do Dyspepsia not purge nor gripe, Pills. and impart a natural healthful tone

to the stomach and bowels.

out his watch and a copy of the monthly time card, which is a necessary part of every section foreman's outfit, and after looking it over carefully and then comparing it with his watch he turned to one of the men, remarking as he

"Well, Jim, I guess you can go back and do the flagging. Forty-nine is the first train due, and she won't be along for an hour. We will be all done before vide the gang for awhile this then, but you know the rules. When she does come along you can stop her and get on, and have them run down through here on the lookout for us, and then come on into town, for you know the boss said when we were through here we should come up to help him

The "Jim" spoken to was a rather sleepy-looking sort of a fellow-a good enough worker if he had some along with him all the time to tell him just what to do, but who, as events soon proved, lacked the first requisite of a good railroader-quick judgment. He was not naturally careless, nor

was he lazy; he simply always did the very best he knew how, and as he had worked in the gang for a number of years and had "flagged" before Mike hought he was the best man present for the work.

As Mike finished speaking Jim merely said "All right," and, picking up a red and green flag and a handful of torpedoes from the hand car, he started across the trestle and was soon lost to view around the curve.

Before he had disappeared Mike and the other two men began to remove the old rail, while Teddy proceeded to gathor together the necessary bars, chisels and spikes that he knew would be needed before they finished the job.

When the men had succeeded in removing the bolts from the ends of the rail, they began to pull the spikes from the ties, being governed as they did so by a rule which section men everywhere must observe at all times-i. e., when removing a rail from the main track, to be replaced immediately, the outside spikes must be left in the ties.

They soon had all the inside spikes removed, and, after working the rail loose from the outside ones with pinch bars, they rolled it over and dumped it off at one side of the track, and turned to pick up the new one to place it in position.

Just at this moment Teddy, who had not been doing much for the past few minutes, except looking on, imagined he heard a familiar far-off noise that sounded like the whistle of an engine, but as none of the men noticed anything, and he did not hear it again, he concluded he had been mistaken, and thought no more about it.

When they tried the new rail in position, they found that a large "bur," as it is called, which is really a ragged end on the rail, would have to be cut off before it would fit properly. A few blows with a sledge-hammer by one of the men on a chisel held by another soon removed the difficulty, and they proceeded to try it again.

Just as they picked it up, and began to move with that slow, careful step that section men invariably use when carrying a heavy rail, a sound suddenly burst upon their ears that first startled and surprised, then frightened and almost paralyzed them.

It was unmistakably the rumble of an approaching train, and their welltrained ears, so long accustomed to the sound, told them all too plainly that it was very near, and that it was running at a high rate of speed. But before they had time to even

pass an opinion or express any doubt, they heard it whistle for the trestle, and in another instant it appeared in sight, coming around the curve on the

As was afterward brought out at the Mike and the balance clambered up on to the hand car and began "pumping" investigation, it was an extra freight or "turn around," as they are often called, that runs only on orders from the dispatchers at headquarters, and pays no attention to the regular timecard, except for the meeting-points

with regular trains. Jim had not flagged it, because, as he reasoned out by some method known only to himself, it was not 49which was the regular daily passenger -and as there was still half an hour before it was due, it was not yet time to do any flagging; so he let it go by, the fireman afterward telling how he saw him standing there by the side of the track,

with his flags rolled up under his arm. As they were only a few minutes ahead of their limit-for every freight train must keep ten minutes ahead of a passenger train following it—the engineer wanted to keep shead as far as possible, and thus finish his run without having to pull in on a side track, and let 49 go by him, and he was coming down the hill at least 50 miles an hour.

eriousness of the situation. Here was a very heavy freight train running with the speed of the wind, all conscious of the fact that there was a 30-foot rail out on the outside of a curve not half a mile distant, and which they would reach in a few seconds at the farthest

Imagine then, if you can fully, the

To stop was impossible, for the most powerful air brake ever constructed could not have brought them to a standstill in time to save them; and without warning, engine, cars, men and all would go plunging to the bottom, a crushed, unrecognizable mass, from which, if it did not take fire and burn up, would be taken the mangled bodies of the trainmen.

As these thoughts rushed with lightning-like rapidity through the section men's minds, and they realized that if they remained where they were, they, too, would be crushed beneath the mass, it is little wonder that Mike shouted:

"Drop it, boys, and run for your lives!" But not so with Teddy; for, swift as the train was coming, his mind was this can be obtained, is likely to be the swifter, and when he saw the men were going to drop the rail, he cried out, in tive. The mere mention of these simple as firm a tone as he could command:

And almost unconsciously they obeyed him, dropping the rail within a few inches of where it belonged when

in position. The construction of a rail is such that it is heaviest on the bottom; and as it fell right side up, it did not turn over, to cool for five or six minutes; remove but lay there ready to be placed in

As the men ran down the embankment, on the inside of the curve, Teddy picked up a pinch bar and pried one end of the rail into place, then ran quickly to the other end and pried it over. Running now to the middle of the rall, he drove one end of the bar down in between the ties, and then, grasping the other end in both hands, he threw all his weight against the rail, thus holding it in position.

And now his object was made clear. He was taking the one chance in a thousand—the only one that could be taken, in fact, and he was risking his life to do it.

As was noticed when the men took up the old rail, they did not pull the outside spikes, and as a train always crowds over against the outside rail on a curve, he figured that if he could

side flange on the wheels would then keep the rail in position until the train passed over it. The rail was 30 feet long, and he knew that if the train once got on it there would be little possibility of it slipping, because it is only about 14 feet between the trucks on a car. and before one truck would be off at one end, another would be on at the other, thus keeping a continuous pressure on the rail until the train passed

As he stood there holding the bar, with the train thundering along within a few feet of him, a thousand different thoughts seemed to pass through Surveyors of London. In an interview his mind, but never once did he seem in the London Daily Mail he said reto think of the danger he was in.

He thought of the consequences of a cently: wreck, of Jim, who had gone back to flag; but chief among his thoughts was the one that his father was responsible for this piece of track, and he would be held to account for anything that occurred. He must do as he knew his father would have done had he been in his place.

The train by this time had almost reached him. He could see the look of terror on the face of the engineer as he leaned from the cab; for he, too, had sitions. seen and realized what was about to happen, and was taking the only chance open to him.

Instead of attemtping to stop or to slow down at all, he had simply "hooked her up" a notch and pulled the throttle open to its farthest limit, and was increasing his speed at every revolution of

the wheels. In another instant they were upon him. A rush, a roar, a mighty hissing of escaping steam. He felt the ground rock and tremble beneath his feet, a sudden shock as the bar was torn violently from his grasp and he was hurled with terrific force to the ground.

When he regained consciousness, he was lying on the grass, pillowed by the coats of the men he had last seen running away from him, with Mike bending over him, bathing his face with water from the pail, and there was a faint suspicion of a sob in his voice as he exclaimed, fervently:

"Thank God, my lad, you are not dead!"

But Teddy was far from being dead, and, although bruised and scratched up to quite an extent, he was soon able to sit up and watch the men, as they finished spiking down the rail that had been the cause of all the trouble, and by the time they were through he was on his feet, insisting that he be allowed to help load the tools on the

But he was not permitted to do anything of the kind, and, after the men had hurriedly loaded the hand car (for 40 was almost due and they wanted to get to town ahead of it), they compelled him to take a seat, not allowing him even to stand and hold on to the handles.

When they were about half-way to town, they met Hogan coming down the track on the run, for the crew on the freight had reported the incident the noment they reached town, and he was anxious to find out what had really happened.

The expression on his face when he saw his son safe and sound can be better imagined than described, and his words of thankfulness as he clasped him in his arms we will leave unsaid.

The occurrence was reported officially to the road master and superintendent of the division, and the result was that Jim was immediately discharged, and special rules and notices were sent to every section foreman on the division to pay more attention in the future to what kind of men they employed, especially when they sent them out to do

any flagging. After a long consultation between Hogan, the road master and the superintendent, it was decided to send Teddy to school at the company's expense, and there is where he is to-day, fitting there is where he is to-day, fitting

himself to be a civil engineer. If he continues the same energetic, faithful boy, and there is not the least doubt that he will, his skill as a surreyor and civil engineer, and his practical knowledge of track work, will form a combination some day that, per-haps to use the words of old Mike, "will make him a road master yet."-Golden

Days.

TO SLEEP WELL How to Properly Court the Indulgence of Nature's Sweet Restorer. A light supper just before retiring is usually of advantage. Babies and brute animals are usually somnolent when their stomachs are well supplied with food, the activity of the stemach withdrawing the excess of blood from the brain, where it is not needed during sleep. On the other hand, people who are very hungry usually find it difficult to sleep. And, then, a habit of sleep at a regular time and during proper hours should be cultivated in case this habit has been lost. In accomplishing this the attainment of a favorable state of mind is of great importance. Sleep cannot be enforced by a direct exercise of the will.

The very effort of the will to command sleep is enough to render its attainment nugatory. The mental state to be encouraged is one of quiescence. one of indifference, a feeling that the recumbent posture is a proper one for rest, and that if the thoughts are disposed to continue active they may be safely allowed to take their course without any effort toward control. This state of mind and thought is next akin to dreams, and dreaming is next akin

to sound sleep.

Many mental methods have been advised and put in practice for the purpose of securing sleep, the design being to turn the thoughts from objects of interest to a condition of monotony, as by mentally repeating well-remembered phrases or sentences or by count-

ing. But the state of indifference, if most efficient, as being the least acmethods will be sufficient to suggest "Throw it on the ties, men-throw it others equally effective.-Medical Rec-

> Cocoanut les. Put one pound of the best loaf sugar, broken into lumps, into a saucepan and pour over it one-half pint of water; let this stand for half an hour, and then place it on the fire and allow it the scum and boil the sugar until it is thick and white, then stir into it one-quarter of a pound of the white of a fresh cocoanut, finely grated; stir nceasingly until it rises in a mass in the pan, then spread it as quickly as ossible over sheets of paper which ave been dried before the fire; remove the paper before the ice is quite cold, and let it dry.—Boston Globe.

Auntie's Molasses Candy, drive out the germs of disease, strengthen One cupful of molasses, two cupfuls the nerves and build up the whole system. of sugar, one cupful of water and one tablespoonful of vinegar. Just before it is done add a small piece of butter. Let all but the butter boil briskly without stirring until crisp threads will fall from a spoon (about half an hour), then pour into buttered platters or pans. Commence to pull as soon as it is cool enough to handle. Another way to test is to drop some of the bolling mixture, Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. on a curve, he ngured that if he could be into cold water, and if crisp it is ready weight of the train was upon it, the in-Hood's Pills Do not purge, pain or gripe, All druggists, 25c.

AN IDEAL COLONY.

Be Conducted on the Bu-

An English Tolstoi colony is about to

be founded in the Channel islands. Its

promoter is J. Herbert Wilkinson, pres-

ident of the Institute of Architects and

"We have now under offer from the

government 200 acres along the north

shore of the island of Alderney at a

very low rental for a period of 50 years.

At any time within 12 months we will

be permitted to increase this allotment

to 1,000 acres. At present we want to

start the community with 50 people,

each contributing £100, and we have

from ministers and people in good po-

"A candidate will pay in £50 as a pre-

liminary deposit when the habitations

are ready for their occupants. On the

payment of the £100 being completed

it cannot be withdrawn from the gen-

eral fund. A member may leave the

community, say after three years' resi-

"A committee composed of two-

thirds males and one-third females,

sufficient to expel anyone who is con-

sidered to be unworthy of the trust and

confidence reposed in him by his fellow-

three p. m. and dinner at six. Each re-

past will be on the table for two hours,

ence with individual creeds will be at-

tempted. There are Church of Eng-

land, Wesleyan, Roman Catholic and

Presbyterian churches within the town

in handy proximity, to which those

"We are providing a smoking room, as it is decided no smoking will be al-

lowed anywhere else in the house.

Glass houses, apiaries and dairies are to

be erected, and we hope to export

grapes, honey and produce to one of the

large London stores, which will give us

groceries, etc., in exchange. The idea

is to eliminate the use of money as

"There is no money to be made out of

the colony for anyone. I am out of

pocket up to the present, though I ex-

pect to be refunded the two or three

pounds expended in advertisements. I

feel confident the colony will be a suc-

cess, and we know there are large num-

bers of middle-class people of simple,

refined tastes and pure principles who

would gladly combine to form the com-

People of Speonk insist on having

the right to it. It may not be pretty,

but it is Indian, it is historic, it is

quaint, it is uncommon, it is not likely

to be confused with other places, it has

a character of its own. Yet a small com-

towns-and it is truly a solace to find a

village that does not belong in this

It must be, to the end of the chapter .-

An English Bull.

The late Archbishop Magee said that

ome of the best "bulls" were perpe-

tributed by James Lowther in the house

of commons. "The right honorable

gentleman," he said, "has already

burned his fingers by listening to the

Crimsonbeak-Speaking of George

"There is one thing certain; if the

policy adopted by him for truthfulness

had been carried out we never would

Merit in medicine means the power to

cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual

and unequalled curative power and there-

fore it has true merit. When you buy

Hood's Sarsaparilla, and take it according

to directions, to purify your blood, or

cure any of the many blood diseases, you

are morally certain to receive benefit.

The power to cure is there. You are not

trying an experiment. It will make your

Sarsaparilla

Is the best, in fact — the One True Blood Purifier.

Washington, the first president of these

honorable members opposite."

have had a weather bureau."

United States-

Yeast-Yes.

intrinsic value of

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

much as possible.

who wish may go unhampered.

and each may help himself.

for each.'

already received 115 applications, many

sin of Trust.

Islands. te Use of Money Will Be Almost

To Be Established in the Channel Eliminated - Everything Will

SCHOOL AND CHURCH. -In a colored Baptist church of 18 members at Catonville, Md., nearly half

of the members are trustees. -Rev. Eugenie St. John, of Kansas, a well-known woman clergyman and advocate of woman suffrage, will go to Europe to study the problem of municipal government.

-Dr. Abbott remarks in the Outlook that "Christ repudiates the idea that God finished His creative work in six days and then rested." He presumably bases this extraordinary statement or the Master's declaration in John: "My Father worketh even until now, and I

-Mr. William T. Ellis, who more than two years ago went from Philadelphia to Boston to become one of the editors of Golden Rule, has recently returned to the city of Brotherly Love and becomes assistant editor of the periodicals of the Presbyterian Board of Publication, whose editor is Rev. J. R. Miller, D. D. Forward, the young people's paper, is to be Mr. Ellis' especial field. -Extemporaneous speaking of the

right kind, according to Dr. Buckley, the brilliant editor of the Christian Advocate, is "the delivery of thoughts previously conceived and adapted with more or less fullness and precision, together with such thoughts as may occur and such feelings as may arise, in an arrangement of words, sentences and paragraphs wholly the birth of the ocdence, and may sell his £ 100 interest to -Since Leo XIII. has filled the chair

a substitute, who must, however, be approved by the committee. Should he of St. Peter he has repressed the humorbe thus successful in selling out he will ous side of his nature, which made him A bent rod of iron connects the two have lived three years for nothing but greatly in demand as a dinerout while the willing labor of his brain and filling the office of nuncio at Brussels. hands. For it may be left to the con-Always severe in matters of propriety, science of such individuals to work says the Indianapolis Journal, he was when and how they will, but all results deeply offended on one of these occaof such work must be handed over to sions by a baren who passed him a box the general fund of the community, and of snuff on the lid of which was enamour motto will be: 'Each for all and all eled a feminine figure en deshabille. Admirably controlling his annoyance, his future holiness replied: "Very pretty. Is it your wife?" elected by the whole body, will control

THE NUMBER THREE.

the administration, and a majority vote of two-thirds of the community will be Some Curious Superstitions Regard-ing It in the Popular Mind. There is a superstitious regard for the number three in the popular mind, and colonists. No single lady under 25 the third repetition of anything is genyears of age will be allowed to join unerally looked upon as a crisis. Thus an less accompanied by a parent or pararticle may twice be lost and recovered, "We propose to leave ale and spirits gone for good. Twice a man may pass always out on the table in one room, so through some great danger in safety, that members may help themselves at but the third time he loses his life. If, any time to an extent limited only by theirown conscience. We will trust each other implicitly. Our meals will consist of breakfast, lunch, light tea about ber and we frequently find its use symbolical of deity. Thus we might mention the trident of Neptune, the tree-"On Sundays there will be religious service in the house, but no interferis not confined to Christianity, but oc-

curs in several religions. In mythology also we find three fates, three furies and three graces, and, coming nearer to our own times, Shakespublic house signs three seems to play than to turn it into a contrivance for an important part, for we frequently meet with "Three Cups," "Three Jolly Sailors," "Three Bells," "Three Tuns," "Three Feathers"-in fact, the number of almost anything of which a fertile imagination can conceive a trio. In nursery rhymes and tales this number is not unknown, and if we look back to will call to mind the three wise men farmer's wife. Perhaps there is some erns the division of novels into three though they may have no words to ex

their name. It is theirs and they have vertiser. Made Another Mistake. At the phrenologist's general invitation a big man with a smoothly-shaven face, pug nose and prominent chin pany of misguided persons wish to call stepped upon the stage and took his seat. t by the absurd name of Remsenburg. This change is intended in honor of a The phrenologist felt his head carefully for awhile, and then said: "This man who gave a church to the village. subject shows a gentle and mild disposi-He was one of several New Yorkers who tion, and has unusually well developed took up summer residences in that place and who, the natives say, have organs of benevolence and love for his fellow men. He is tender-hearted, and been corrupting the morals and deloves to relieve the sufferings of others. stroying the sweet simplicity of the Now, sir, what is your profession?" district with their dress and their airs The big man smiled, and said: "I am a and their turnouts. They rightly ask if the village is not more than one nurse in a charity hospital, sir;" and church thereof, the public more than the audience, which had opened its the summer boarders? It is even so. mouth to yell when the man acknowlerged to being a prize fighter, coughed and if the sturdy farmers keep up the fight they will keep their good old instead, and counted the lights in the name. Speonk let it be, as a lesson to chandelier in as absent-minded a way as possible.-Detroit Free Press. dudes, as a warning to egotists and people who monkey with geography. The land is full of burgs and villes and

Summer Flowers. Next to the brilliant red flowers and towns-Smithburgs, Rumvilles and Jaythe soft, dainty violets, the very fashionable blossom of the season is the poetic narcissus, called most frequentcategory of tiresome vapidities. Speonk ly the daffodil. It will, on account of the continued popularity of the deep and delicate yellow dyes, retain its rogue all summer-first as a genuine blossom, afterwards as an imitation, or, in deference to the manvelous skill of the Parisian flowermakers, as a retrated by Englishmen. The truth of production. The lack of vitality, like this statement is illustrated in the highthat of many of the artificial roses, canly credible specimen recently connot be discovered in the beautiful copy until one has touched the flower. It deceives the eye entirely, having all the fresh, fragile appearance and natural delicate glow of the true blossom. -St. Louis Republic.

Why He Couldn't. "Why is it," they asked him, "that you have put your wedding day so far in the future?'

"That's easily explained," he answered. "When I started in to win her had enough to get married on, but by the time I had won her I didn't. You see, it cost me so much to get her that I haven't enough left to care for her now that I've got her, and I've got to give myself time to accumulate a little some-thing again."—Chicago Post.

Photographing the Arteries. After much study and painstaking an artery in the arm of an adult has been photographed. The patient had been suffering from some trouble in the arm which the physicians were unable to correctly diagnose. By means of the X-rays deposits of lime salts in the blood were clearly shown, and the case was treated in accordance with the facts elicited by the photographing as described.-N. Y. Ledger. Professional Estiquette.

"Did you see that Mrs. Goliath, the wife of the strong man, when walking with her husband last night, was blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus knocked down and robbed of her purse?" "Why didn't he help her?" "Oh, his terms are \$100 a night."-

> Vain Imagining. Mistress - This steak is done too much, Mary.
> Maid-Not too much for me, mum.

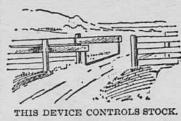
"But I hire you to cook for me, not

for yourself." "Ye think ye do, mum."



NEAT CONTRIVANCE.

How to Drive Pasturing Cattle Across a Highway. Many farms are so situated that the cattle must be driven across a highway to pasture. This almost always affords trouble. The cattle will break away up and down the highway to feed by the roadside, instead of crossing the road directly from the pasture gate to the lane leading to the barn. A device is shown herewith that may prove of assistance in such cases. A narrow lane



is built on each side of the road, extending well up to the carriage track but not close enough, of course, to prove any inconvenience to travelers. Two long bars or thin boards are then fitted to slide across the highway when the cattle are to be driven across, and then back again, out of the way of travel. ends of the bars, so that both can be slipped across the road at once, the bend in the rod permitting it to rest upon the ground so that the cattle can pass over it. To operate this takes but a moment's time.—Orange Judd Farmer.

COMMON SENSE VIEW. Turning Corn Stalks Into Butter Is a Paying Occupation.

Some eminent professor has been telling of the increased value the corn stalk will have after certain of its properties become more widely known. The pith, it is said, makes the best lining for a battle ship that so far has been found. It is greatly compressed, and then placed next to the armor of the ship, and when an unfriendly cannon ball goes through the armor the pith inbut the third time that it is lost it is stantly expands to its original size, and thereby fills up the hole, preventing any water from entering the ship. Then smokeless powder may be made from however, the mystic third can be suc- the stalk at a cost far below what it now cessfully passed all is well. Three was takes to produce the stuff. When these called by Pythagoras the perfect num- and other properties of the corn stalk become more widely known, it is stated, the farmer will get as much for the corn stalk as he does for the corn (which is forked lightning of Jove and the three- not saying much just about now). But headed dog of Pluto. The idea of trinity in spite of this new and prosperous future thrust upon the corn stalk we are of the opinion that its most profitable use is to put it into a silo, and with bran or linseed meal turn it into butter. And we are reasonably sure that if good butpeare introduces his three witches. In ter is made from it it will pay better

AUSTRALIAN BUTTER.

aiding in the killing of human beings.

How It Is Shipped from Melbourne to the English Market. There seems to be no limit to the ingenuity bestowed upon the devising of the days of our childhood most of us means for accomplishing the transport of the perishable produce of distant of Gotham who took a sea voyage in a climes to the English market. A new bowl, not to mention the three blind method, described in the Australasian, mice that had their tails cut off by the | is that of packing butter in a box made of six sheets of ordinary glass, all the occult power in the number which gov- edges being covered over with gummed paper. The glass box is enveloped in a volumes and induces doctors to order layer of plaster of paris, a quarter of their medicine to be taken thrice daily. an inch thick, and this is covered with It is said that some tribes of savages specially prepared paper. The plaster cannot count beyond three. But, al- being a bad conductor of heat, the temre inside the herme press higher numbers, perhaps we receptacle remains constant, being unshould be scarcely justified in assum- affected by external changes. The cost ing that they are incapable of appreciating the value of the latter.—N. Y. Ad-ter packed in the way described at Melbourne has been sent across the sea to South Africa, and when the case was opened at Kimberley, 700 miles from

Cane Town, the butter was found to be

Cure a Stubborn Cough when ordinary specifics fail. It restores

strength to the weakened organs and gives the system the force needed to throw off the disease.

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WOMEN DO NOT TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH.

Modest Women Evade Certain Questions When Asked by a Male Physician, but Write Freely to Mrs. Pinkham.

An eminent physician says that "Women are not truthful, they

will lie to their physicians." This statement should be qualified; women do tell the truth, but not the whole truth, to a male physician, but this is only in regard to those painful and troublesome disorders peculiar to their sex. There can be more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be

obliged to answer certain questions when those questions are asked, even by her family physician. This is especially the case with unmarried women. This is the reason why thousands and thou-

sands of women are now corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham. To this good woman

they can and do give every symptom, so that she really knows more about the true condition of her patients through her correspondence than the physician who personally questions them. Perfect confidence and candor are at once established between Mrs. Pinkham and her

Years ago women had no such recourse. Nowadays a modest woman asks help of a woman who understands women. If you suffer from any form of trouble peculiar to women, write at once to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will advise you free of charge.

And the fact that this great boon which is extended freely to women by Mrs. Pinkham, is appreciated, the thousands of letters which are received by her prove. Many such grateful letters as

the following are constantly pouring in: "I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My ailment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucorrhœa in its worst form. Finally I grew so weak I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pain no longer I was given morphine. My memory grew short, and I gave up all hope of ever getting well. Thus I dragged along. At last I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came promptly. I read carefully her letter, and concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. My friends think my cure almost miraculous. Her noble work is surely a blessing to broken-down women."-Grace B. Stansbury, Pratt. Kansas.

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FEEDING MILK COWS. Liberal Rations Are Necessary to Secure Satisfactory Results.

The character of the feed determines to a very considerable extent the quantity and quality of the milk and butter from a good cow. An extra yield of butter will naturally follow the use of a richer ration, but this is not always the case with a common cow. So there is something in the breed as well ne in the feed.

The dairyman who is seeking the best results at the lowest cost should satisfy himself as to what are the best kinds of feed, considering the cost, that will produce the most and the best milks. Generally a combination of feeding materials will give the best/results, as certain elements wanting in some food will be supplied by others. Succulent food increases the flow of milk, but does not materially increase the proportion of water in it. Still, feed often does make a change in the dry substance of the milk.

A ration rich in albuminoids will make a richer milk, and the relative proportions of fat and casein are changed to a very considerable extent by a change in the ration. Another point that is well settled is that cer-tain kinds of food will produce changes in the composition of milk not indicated by chemical analysis. Succulent food is productive of the largest quantity of fat in the milk, and also has the effect of causing the cream to separate more readily from the milk and the butter globules from the cream, leaving less fat in the buttermilk.

For a dry feed a combination of four parts of wheat bran, two of cornmeal and one of linseed oil makes one of the best, especially during the winter. If any change is made in summer it would be from corn to ground oats. This, with good pasture, makes a complete ration for a milch cow during the summer. When the pasturage cannot be supplied, some good soiling crop that can be cut off and fed green may take its place. Liberal feeding is always necessary

with the dairy cow, as it is only the surplus over and above what is necessary to sustain life and thrift that is used for milk. If the cow is kept up to her full capacity she must have all the appetizing, milk-producing food she will consume. It is only this kind of feeding that makes a good profit in dairying.-St. Louis Republic.

Keep the Milk Cans Clean. If your washed milk cans smell when closed a few hours they are not cleanenough for milk. New cans, pails and strainers should be carefully examined for irregular creases in the soldering; a little more solder will fill these places and make the can perfectly sweet inside. In cleaning cans where no boiler exists for steaming them, wash first in cold water then in hot water and sal soda. Finally half fill them with clean, scalding water, put on the cover tightly for a few minutes, and they will steam themselves completely. By using the hot water that steams our can for the sal soda water for the next one, a limited amount of hot water will thoroughly purify a goodly number of cans.—Dakota Field and Farm.

Varying Quality of Milk. Why the milk of the same cow on the same feed varies in quality from one day to another I do not know. I have investigated the matter to the extent of about 20,000 tests with our cows. I find that in the same stable, with the same feed, with the same conditions in every way as nearly as I can judge, the milk of one cow will vary as much as 1% per cent. of fat. I doubt that we shall ever learn the reason or reasons. It seems to be something relating to the principle of life, and too subtle for us to discern or comprehend. It is with a man as with a cow-some days he can do more work than others, but he cannot explain the reason.-Prof. J. W. Suggestions on Creaming.

Gravity creaming in the private dairy loses more fat than most farmers dream of. If ice is used at once after milking to reduce the water round the cans to about 40 degrees Fahrenheit, the fat will rise, leaving not more than one-fifth of one per cent.; and if the water is at 60 degrees or above, one per cent. or more will be left in the skimmilk. This one or more per cent, is a third or a half of all the fat in the milk. This suggests the putting up of ice by the private dairyman. The climate of Kansas provides for this, and it is a greater boon than many imagine. -Prof. James Wilson.

Got ice? Got ensilage? Why not? Ice is good all summer and ensilage supplements early spring pasture.

Wanted—An Idea of some simple of some simple